THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

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THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

Year after year unto her feet—
She lying on her couch alone—
Across the purpled coverlet,
The maiden's jet black hair has grown—
On either side her tranced form
Forth streaming from a braid of pearl;
The slumbrous light is rich and warm,
And moves not on the rounded curl.

The silk-star broider'd coverlid
Unto her limbs itself doth mold
Languidly ever, and, amid
Her full black ringlets downward roll'd
Glows forth each softly shadowed arm
With bracelets of the diamond bright:
Her constant beauty doth inform
Stillness with love, and day with light.

She sleeps; her breathings are not heard
In palace-chambers far apart.
The fragrant tresses are not stirred
That lie upon her charmed heart.
She sleeps; on either hand upswells
The gold-fringed pillow lightly prest;
She sleeps, nor dreams, but ever dwells
A perfect form in perfect rest.

TENNYSON.

THRILLING WOLF STORY

Rube Wexford ought to have been a happy fellow. He was certainly considered one on the day when Kate Wilde became his bride. He was the envy of every young man in the rude Western hamlet where the ceremony took place, and many were the good wishes showered on the heads of the newly-wedded pair for their future happiness and prosperity. Still there were those who not only insinuated but boasted that the helpmate of her choice was not worthy the woman he had won. Kate's father and mother were particularly opposed to the match, and did all in their power to prevent it, but the girl, besides her unwavering love, possessed a determined will which, when once aroused, carried much before it. Rube Wexford was never accounted a strictly temperate man. Indeed, there had been times before marriage when he was for days under the influence of liquor, and Kate had seen him in this state and therefore knew fully the extent of his weakness. But the woman loved the man, and within herself resolved that his reclamation should be her duty. That success must crown her efforts she little doubted.

Autumn drifted away, the crops had been gathered in and all the indications pointed to an early and severe winter. Rube's sprees continued. No wind was too cold, no snow too deep to keep him from Washburn's, a not distant tavern. One evening in the latter part of December he took down his leggings and gun from the pegs where they hung and was preparing to go out. Kate went to him and said:

"Rube, you must not leave me to-night. Give in to me this time and stay at home."

"I am only going for a jaunt," he replied. "I'll be back soon."

"No, you are going to Washburn's. To-night you will, you must gratify me. I am afraid to remain here alone."

"Afraid?" he answered. Such a thing as fear was almost unknown to Kate Wilde.

She clasped her arms around his neck, whispered into his ear, her cheeks flushing brightly, then sat down in the rocker and cried as if her heart would break. Rube stood the gun in a corner, threw aside the leggings and cried too.

The next morning when the winter sun beamed upon the cabin, the log shelter held three souls instead of two. A wee stranger had come in the night, a bright-eyed baby girl. Her weak cry seemed to move all the better part of the husband's nature, and his wife looked on with a new-born confidence in her face. After a week, when Kate was able to sit up, Rube went to relate the happy event to his grand-parents. It was the first time he had visited them for months. Very early in the morning he started, and when the afternoon shadows began to lengthen Kate looked out eagerly for his return. It was toward daybreak when he appeared, his hands and feet almost frozen, and his senses stupefied by liquor. The wife's new hopes were destined to be short lived. Freshly-made promises marked the morrow, but days went by only to see them unfulfilled. Now there was a new torture. Rube had forsaken Washburn's, and made his visits to Pineville instead, where Kate's father and mother lived. It was almost more than the woman's nature could bear to know that her parents were the frequent witnesses of her husband's disgrace. This was a sort of thing which she could not and would not long brook.

Little Kate, the baby, was a month old to a day when Rube made preparations one morning for a trip to Pineville. Kate looked on silently for a few moments, and then said:

"Where are you going?"

"Only to Pineville."

"What for?"

"To see about some powder and stuff."

"That is untrue. You are going to spend the day with worthless companions, and you will come back stupid with liquor. Rube, listen to me. I have stood all it is possible for me to endure. I have prayed and entreated you to abandon a habit which has disgraced us both. My pleadings have brought nothing. I cannot and will not have our child grow up to know a father who is a drunkard. If you refuse to stay at home, I have said my last say. Go to Pineville if you insist on doing so, but if you are not here sober by sunset I shall go with the baby to father's, and in this house I will never set foot again."

"That's all talk," Rube answered, in a rough, joking, half-serious fashion. "Why, it's fifteen miles to Pineville."

"No matter," was the firm rejoinder. "I will make the start if the child and I freeze to death by the way."

"Look out for wolves," Rube laughed again. "There has been half a dozen seen lately. It has been a hard winter on them, and they're most starved."

"Wolves or no wolves," muttered Kate, "I'll go."

Rube hung about the house uneasily for an hour or so, then rigged himself out, leggings, buffalo coat, gun, and all. Kake worked away and said never a word. He opened the door, and, without looking back, remarked:

"I'll be here by sunset."

"See that you are," was the reply. "If you come here later the house will be empty."

The wife watched his form across the clearing, and saw it disappear in the heavy timber which circled the cabin. She turned to her household duties, but had no heart for them. Well she knew Rube Wexford would break his last promise, as he had broken others before it. If so, he must abide by the result. She was determined.

The day went by at a snail's pace, and the afternoon seemed never ending. Kate fondled the baby, listened to her crow and cry, and fed her a dozen times. Then she prepared supper, and sunset came when it was completed. But it brought no Rube. Another hour and still he was absent. So the moments passed until the clock struck 10. The baby was fast asleep. Kate rose from a chair at the cradle's side, a look of firm determination on her face, and opening the cabin door, she peered across the clearing. Not a soul was visible. She closed the door, went to the chest, and took from it a pair of old fashioned skates, whose steel runners gleamed in the firelight. She laid them ready for use and proceeded to wrap herself as warmly as possible. Then she bundled the baby in the same manner, lifted her tenderly in her arms, and with the skates slung over her shoulder, started across the clearing. After reaching the timber she left the beaten path and made for the river. It was coated heavily with ice, and the winds had blown it almost entirely free from snow, leaving a nearly naked surface. Kate laid the baby down for a few moments while she fastened on her skates. Then she lifted her baby once more and started for Pineville, 15 miles away. The moon shone brightly, she was a wonderfully rapid skater, and she knew no slightest suspicion of fear.

Rube Wexford sat near the warm fire which was surrounded by a dozen men beside himself. He had been there for hours listening to anecdotes of hunter's lives, even adding to the general fund with some of his own experiences, but though his companions coaxed and persuaded him, they could not prevail upon him to taste liquor. This was something so entirely new that many a laugh and joke was had at his expense. He never once cried out. Next came a wolf, followed rapidly by others, which swelled the pack to a dozen, all ravenous, yelping, snarling, and gaining closely on their prey. Rube raised his rifle, fired, and began to load as he had never loaded before. The cries came nearer and nearer. Great God! the wolves were upon the woman. It seemed as if no earthly hope could save her, when, quick as an arrow from a bow, she swerved to one side, the maddened brutes slid forward on their hind legs and she had gained a few steps. Again she flew onward, and again she tried the ruse of swerving aside, the man on the bank in the meantime firing rapidly, and picking off wolf after wolf. A fresh danger arose. The woman evidently did not see the abrupt break in the ice above the falls, and the dark, swift current which lay beyond. Perhaps she was too frightened to hear the rushing waters. On she went, making straight for the falls, the wolves almost on her heels, and the man's voice crying in terrified accents as he dropped on his knee in the snow:

"Kate! Kate! My God save her!"

The woman was on the brink of the ice, when she made a sudden sweep to one side. Nearly the entire pack, unable to check their mad flight, plunged into the water, which carried them swiftly over the rocks, and Kate Wexford was flying toward the river bank, where she fell helpless in the snow, her baby in her arms, while Rube's rifle frightened the remainder of her pursuers away. It was some time before she could answer her husband's voice. When strength enabled her to do so she arose feebly in the snow, her resolution to go to her father as strong as ever, but Rube took her hand, knelt down, and said:

"Kate, bear with me for the last time. As God is my judge I shall never again taste liquor. This night has taught me a lesson which I cannot forget."

Kate believed him and accepted his promise. They then started for Pineville, Rube carrying the baby, and more than half carrying his wife. When they arrived there Kate told her parents she had been dying to show them the baby, and taking advantage of the moonlight night, had made the journey on skates.

Rube kept his vow, the roses bloomed again on Kate's cheeks, and to-day a happy family of boys and girls feel no touch of shame as they look up with pride to their father.

A Child's Prayer Quickly Answered.

Something stayed his feet; there was a fire in the grate within—for the night was chill—and it lit up the little parlor and brought out in startling effects the pictures on the wall. But these were as nothing to the picture on the hearth. There, by the soft glow of the firelight, knelt his little child at her mother's feet, its fair head bowed, and as its rosy lips uttered each word with childish distinctness the father listened, spell-bound to the spot.

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."

Sweet innocence. The man himself who stood there with bearded lips shut tightly together had said that prayer once at his mother's knee. Where was that mother now? The sunset gates had long ago unbarred to let her pass through. But the child had not finished; he heard her say:—"God bless mamma, papa and my own self"—then there was a pause, and she lifted troubled blue eyes to her mother's face.

"God bless papa," prompted the mother, softly.

"God bless papa," lisped the little one.

"And—please send him home sober." He could not hear the mother as she said this, but the child followed in a clear, inspired tone:—

"God—bless papa—and please—send him—home—sober. Amen."

Mother and child sprang to their feet in alarm when the door opened so suddenly, but they were not afraid when they saw who it was, returned so soon; but that night, when little Mamie was being tucked up in bed after such a romp with papa she said in the sleepiest and most contented of voices:

"Mamma, God answers most as quick as the telephone, doesn't He?"

They Sold Him a Hole.

He was telling the story in the billiard room of a Denver hotel. Said he:

"There were three of us, you see, and Nevada was a cold climate for us. We were dead-broke, half-starved, and clear discouraged, when along came a New Yorker. He wouldn't play cards, wouldn't be robbed, and we couldn't stick him with forged land-patents or bogus preemptions. One day we trailed out and dug a hole into a hill and salted it a bit, and rushed back and offered the New Yorker the big discovery for $3,000 cash down."

"And he bit?"

"Took right hold like a pair of pincers. Why, he never even stopped to beat us down. We got a cool thousand apiece and made for 'Frisco."

"Purty cool that was."

"Well, I dunno. If there was anything cool in that transaction it was the way that New Yorker hunted up a pard, set miners to work, bought machinery, and took over $750,000 out of that 'ar hole inside of eight months! Maybe we've got over feeling flat, but I guess not."—*Wall Street News.*

Boys.—Dubuque has a boys' fraternity, the members of which are divided into four classes. The first demands only pledge against intoxicating drink, the second adds tobacco, the third profanity, and the fourth everything in the shape of vice or crime. The oath of the latter class is elaborate and terrible.

OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

A SUBJECT DEAR TO THE HEART OF EVERY TRUE MAN.

Two Pictures That it Will be Well to Take a Good Look At.

[From the Milwaukee Sun.]

In a recent publication was an engraving entitled "The Old Folks at Home." It represented an aged couple sitting together reading a letter which lay on the table before them. The aged mother, with a smiling face, was whispering something to the pleasant faced father. There must have been good news in that letter. It may have been from their boy—we are always boys and girls to father and mother—telling of his success thus far in the battle of life. Maybe it was from a loved daughter, writing to father and mother, telling them how much her little ones talked of grandpa and grandma. It was a beautiful picture of a subject dear to the heart of every true man and woman. The old folks at home, in this picture, were just what they should have been—happy. It was, aside from an artistic view, a picture that would attract and delight the eye.

Another picture is painted to the mind. It is the same subject. In place of smiles there are tears coursing down the furrowed cheeks. An expression of anxious care takes the place of pleasure, as they gaze on the letter before them. That letter contains bad news from those whom these two aged hearts, in the years gone by, had hoped would prove an honor and blessing to their father and mother in their old age. Now all this bright coloring of a happy old age gives way to the dark colors of life that make Death welcome and the grave a flowery bed of ease. These are true pictures of the old folks at home in every community.

Looking at the aged mother's face, love for her child shines forth under all, no matter how trying, circumstances. In the criminal court of Chicago, recently, a young man was tried and convicted for a capital crime. The mother had sat with her boy all through the trial. She had heard all the evidence for and against him. She had listened to the arguments of counsel for and against her son, and when the jury brought in a verdict of guilty she could no longer restrain herself and in her despair and excitement arose and denounced in frenzied words the court, hoping only to save her boy. Blinded by love that mother could see no ill in her son, though he belonged to that class of things which infest all large cities. No one can estimate a mother's love. It descends deeper, it reaches higher, it is broader and more charitable than all things else of creation. No matter how low and depraved a child may become, mother's love goes out to that child with the same force as it would had that child grown up and the mother had realized all her fond hopes for its future.

How many young men who are away from the old folks at home think of mothers' love? When tempted to do a questionable act think of mother. If evil companions entice you it will help you to resist temptation. If the young men of America who are out in the world striving to make a competency would only keep the picture of the old folks at home, especially mother's picture, constantly in their hearts there would be fewer mothers laid to rest in broken hearted graves and much less crime to record. Boys, don't go back on the old folks at home. Stand firm by the principles mother taught, for it is to mother all credit is due for what good there is in us.

Abuses by the Press.

The New York *Hour*, in speaking of the notoriously sensational articles that disgrace the press of late, says: Another odious result of this taking the public along on the hunt is the opportunity it offers to unscrupulous detectives to levy blackmail. If that nefarious business has not been carried on in connection with this particular case, then appearances are sadly deceitful. The most outrageous statements have been published in the papers of this city, which were furnished by the detectives apparently for the purpose of frightening one or two wealthy men into shutting the mouths either of the detectives or the reporters—probably both. The stories, as printed, were ridiculously improbable; nevertheless they were of a kind which a man with money would willingly pay well not to have published. The daily press of this city is in a great measure responsible for the present state of affairs in this case as in most others. They sent reporters to the scene of the murder—for what purpose? To tell the main story of the crime, and describe what took place at the public sessions of the coroner's jury? Certainly all that; but much more. Each reporter knew perfectly well when he left this city on the work, that his place on his paper did not depend upon his telling what it was proper the public should know, but upon his telling just those things which the public had no business to want to know, at least at that stage of the game. For example, if the *Times* published one day a story which the *Herald* or *Tribune* did not have also (no matter how improbable), or which the *Herald* or the *Tribune* could not match by another equally sensational, the reporters of the last two papers knew perfectly well that they would be almost high and low in their respective offices for "being beaten," and perhaps they would even lose their places. And still it might be that the *Times's* story had lie and blackmail written all over the face of it. This is supposing an extreme case; but it illustrates the point. In a word, the insane fear in the offices of our great journals of being "beaten" is at the bottom of most of the abuses of which the press of this country is guilty at the present day.

CHANGES IN WHEAT CULTURE.

Modern Wheat Growing.

Wheat is getting to be an important crop in sections of the country where its culture a few years ago was confined to here and there, a farmer who clung with persistent tenacity to the maxim of the fathers that "farmers must raise their own bread." The changes in the management of the crop are interesting. Wheat was formerly sown in August or the first week in September. Very little was, however, put in as late as September. The ground was filled by summer-fallowing and with manure rotted in the barn-yard and harrowed in with the seed. After weevil became so plenty as to damage the crop, varieties with chaff thicker and closer fitting were found, upon which the weevil larvæ could not work so well, and so the period of wheat-growing was extended. The old Mediterranean wheat—a Russian variety—became the farmers' dependence, and while at first it made inferior flour as compared with the old kinds, still it was wheat and became the universal crop because almost weevil-proof. It improved rapidly with continued culture and has been the basis of many other improved varieties. It was very hardy and productive, resembling the modern Clawson in these respects, but, unlike it, was red. When the Hessian fly became troublesome its habits were studied and later sowing was found to be an effective remedy, as the career of the fly ended before the wheat was large enough for it to deposit its eggs, where they remained until the next year to hatch and feed upon the juices of the stems. The last and conquering enemy to wheat was the earth itself, which, with all the painstaking, refused to return a remunerative crop, and wheat-growing marched westward to newer and less exhausted lands.

After a rest of more than a quarter of a century, the soil with renewed strength now gives forth fine crops and the fathers would be astonished could they know that thirty and even forty bushels are now sometimes gathered from an acre on the same land which produced little more, if anything, than the seed. The method of culture has changed. There is now but little summer-following, as the improved cultivators render successive plowing unnecessary, and August is passed as unsuited to wheat. The best crops are now obtained by later sowing and the latter part of September is considered the proper time. My wheat was not put in until October 6, as the ground was too dry to plow until that time. It is sown on clover sod, which is well adapted to the crop, and drilled in seven pecks to the acre with 200 pounds of super-phosphate and no other manure. It is a notion of farmers that leaving the surface of the ground uneven, after the drill, is an advantage as it keeps the snow from blowing off. There is force in this, but there is another fact which should be considered at the same time. Wheat will do better if the ground is not too loose or mellow. It should be compact or firm, the opposite of loose, and at the same time not hard or crusty. When the ground is just right the wheat will do better. This fact has been tested by following the different methods. The principle is that when the ground is made firm or well settled about the seed it will take root sooner, grow faster and stand both frost and drouth better.

Wheat should always have the earth settled firmly around it, as this will prevent the winter winds from blowing the earth away from the roots. It is therefore a nice question whether the wheat ground should always be rolled when sown. My wheat was rolled, as the ground was very mellow, and by so doing, I am sure there will be a gain of a week in the growth. It may be said that rolling will make the ground hard and crusty on the surface. It will not, unless it is wet, and it never should be rolled when in this condition. An advance has been made in wheat-culture by harrowing it in spring. This is a modern improvement which should be most generally adopted. The grass seed should be sown on it just as soon as the surface becomes dry enough, no matter whether the frost is all out or not, and a good harrowing given to it. This will break up the crust so many farmers are afraid of if they compact the soil in autumn, and at the same time it will cover the grass seed and insure a good "catch," which will pay for all the trouble. Wheat is wonderfully improved by a spring harrowing. I am wondering whether we can keep up the fertility of the soil for wheat without a break, as has occurred when the earth seemed to be exhausted for its growth. If half that is said about the wonderful virtues of super-phosphates is true then we can grow wheat ad infinitum by their use. I would rather, however, but my faith in a three-years', or better yet, a four-years' rotation, with a liberal dressing of barn-yard manure, combining both animal excrement and rotted provender, using plaster and clover in turn.—F. D. CURTIS, Kirby Homestead, N. Y.

Pork Abroad.

With all the exaggeration sometimes found in Western stories of the ravages of trichinosis, nothing has ever been dreamed of in this country like the experience now reported from Saxony. Deaths daily of persons suffering from the pork disease; four hundred persons ill with it in ten villages, and fifty of them in a hopeless condition; one hundred and eighty cases in Ermsleben alone—surely nothing like this was ever known here, and yet American hogs are now prohibited from entering Germany. The fair inference seems to be that there are no points of disease about American pork materially different from those of any other pork.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE COACH IN WHICH Banker Jamison of Philadelphia is traveling in Pennsylvania with his family is described by an exchange: "The outside has seats for three in front and two back; two large lamps are on each side of the front seat, and one large head light is on the dash-board. Here also are a clock, an ax, a knife, a pistol, and other things. On the left side of the coach, near the box, is a private locker containing viands. On top is a large willow trunk, immediately back of which the tent, camp chairs, and blankets are stored. Under the back steps is a place for another large willow trunk, hanging behind which is a stepladder to be used by ladies when taking seats on the outside of the coach. Inside the boot all kinds of cooking utensils are packed. On the sides of the coach are willow cases for canes, umbrellas, fishing rods, and guns. Inside are two roomy seats facing each other, accommodating six persons. In the cushions of the doors are map pockets, and on the cushioned walls hang a thermometer, a barometer, a compass, a clock, night lamp, a match box, and near the top are racks filled with note paper and envelopes. The vehicle weighs only 1,370 pounds; and the reins are handled by the owner, who generally makes from twenty-five to forty miles daily. The party go into camp at 12 o'clock. The horses are then picketed and the camp fire is kindled."

IT BEGINS TO LOOK as though the bent arm of Massachusetts which stretches out into the atlantic would at last really be severed, on the surface, from the main body of the State. Dredges and pile drivers are already on the line of the canal, and it is promised that 500 laborers shall at once follow. It must be remembered, however, that this enterprise, two or three years ago, had advanced still further than now, and then failed. But the last Legislature granted a charter to a company which is believed to have both the means and the energy for pushing through, at last, this famous project, for which plans were drawn more than a century ago, and which has been under consideration about two centuries.

A PHYSICIAN WHO WRITES for the *Continent* about the curative powers of nature is positive in his conviction that it is better for a consumptive to stay at home, where he can be comfortable, than subject himself to the discomfort of hotel life, or to the greater inconvenience of a camp. He says that the camp cure may be fairly tried by sleeping on one's own homestop. Another medical man replies that the summer conditions of spruce forests are eminently favorable, and consumptives have recovered in the most surprising way living under canvas in them, where the air is impregnated with the healing emanations peculiar to the nondeciduous tree growths. There are consumptives whose lungs crave the salt of the ocean; others to whom the dry atmosphere of Colorado is infinitely soothing; and others again who are benefited by the climate of Florida or southern California. "To prescribe Florida for one person might mean death, while if he went among the northern paradise of spruce recovery might follow."

THE WEST HAS DRAWN the young blood out of the Green Mountain State. The Rutland *Herald* says: "There are many deserted farms and decayed towns in southern Vermont; at least, that is the testimony of an intelligent farm-bred lawyer who recently personally visited the towns that touch both sides of the Green Mountains from the Massachusetts line to Addison county. The woodland has so encroached upon these deserted farms that our friend is confident that there is more woodland to-day in the mountain towns of Vermont than there has been at any previous time in the past forty years. In the old counties of Bennington, Windham, Windsor and Rutland there are many deserted farms and decayed towns along both sides of the mountain range, and these deserted farms are not being reoccupied by any returning wanderer, although most of the towns are places of much natural beauty and attractiveness."

OPIUM IS SURREPTITIOUSLY supplied by San Francisco Chinamen to their countrymen in the Sandwich Islands, where it is forbidden. The drug brings $80 to $90 a pound, and the smuggling of a few hundred pounds makes a Chinaman rich. In numberless ways they contrive to introduce it. A large safe was consigned to a merchant. An officer demanded that it be opened. The Chinaman declared that he had forgotten the combination. That night the safe, weighing four tons, was taken out of the bonded warehouse, carted away several miles, emptied, and left in a sugar cane field, where the officers found it the next day, with evidence that it had been crammed with opium. A man had a contract for washing the linen of the Pacific Mail steamers. Hundreds of bundles, each containing a can of opium, were pitched from the steamer's deck to the wharf, and carted to the laundry. He happened to be sick on one occasion, and his assistant, who was ignorant of the contraband trade, handled the linen in such a way that the opium can fell out. A great number of sewing machines were sent to Honolulu, and by accident it was discovered that the legs were hollow and packed with opium. Opium has been delivered in the islands in fruit cans, the can being divided into three compartments, the two outside ones filled with fruit and the larger ones with opium. Large quantities have also been shipped to the islands in stove wood, each piece of the wood being bored. Masses of coal have done service in the same way.

THAT IS A LURID picture of criminal life in New York that is unveiled in the story of the killing of two thieves in a terrible fight in a Sixth avenue resort kept by a criminal for criminals. It is startling to think, says the *Sun*, that such desperate men come and go at will, mingling by day with the throngs of honest men and women in the busy thoroughfares, and at night gathering to plot crimes against society. The report that detectives kept nightly watch on their meeting place affords some assurance of protection, but it would seem as though men of such character might by some means be driven from the city.

A VERY BEAUTIFUL and touching story was telegraphed the other day from some far Western town, which told how a white dove flew in at a church window and lit upon the shoulder of a fair young bride who was just being given away at the altar. The poetic thrill which was caused by the incident has been turned into grief by the discovery that the fair young bride spent over six months training the dove for this matrimonial act with the one blessed purpose of getting her name in all the papers.

WHAT TO MARRY.

Not Wealth nor Beauty, but Virtue, Truth and Sincere Affection.

Rev. C. C. Goss delivered in New York an interesting sermon on "The Mistakes Respecting Courtship and Marriage."

The importance of the subject, the preacher said, can only be appreciated by those familiar with the infelicities of married life. Our public journals teem with incidents of domestic troubles. Divorce is getting to be about as much an institution as marriage. The causes of this are found in the sickly sentimentalism of our so-called story papers, the representation of artificial life in the scenes of the stage and want of proper instruction as to life's duties and responsibilities from the pulpits. If ever the circumstances demanded a free, bold utterance in respect to the ills of the married relation it is at the present time, and we need expect no better state of things in domestic life till the pulpit, the press and the stage unite in turning the tide in a better direction.

First, it is a mistake for young people to marry simply for beauty. Beauty, often, is only skin deep, and serves as veneering to cover up a deformed heart and soul. Some of the most homely persons we have are inwardly the most beautiful. Such was Annie Steele, the tender poetess of England. Such was Watts, the great poet, of whom a lady said that she admired the jewel but abhorred the casket. Seek, then, for a partner in life who possesses the inner beauties of virtue, truth, and true affection. Such will cause the countenance to be all radiant, not with cosmetics, but with that which will abide amid the stern realities of life.

It is a mistake to marry simply for social position. This marrying of surroundings rather than of a partner is the bane of married life. For a young man to marry from such a base motive is simply to add one to the family, but that one is often a consummate fool, and a cat and dog life is generally the consequence. Those who marry simply external surroundings deserve nothing better than a selfish, calculating, designing woman, who will shoot missiles of anguish and sorrow into their souls all through life. Young men in seeking a wife should look only at the individual. Internal qualities, not external circumstances, should influence them. A girl who helps her mother cheerfully, cares for her brother and is kind and affectionate to her father is one to make a loving wife. A young man who loves and cares for his sister generally has a tender, loving regard for his wife. With such there may be glittering surroundings, but beneath that is the ring of the true metal, which sounds more sweet and harmonious as life progresses.

Motives of wealth too often operate in the selection of life partners. This is the case in respect to both sexes. "Did she marry well?" is often asked—that is, did she marry a long, full purse. No matter how honest, industrious, respectable he may be. There are no terms strong enough to express contempt for any two-legged creature who, not having inherited wealth and not having brains enough to make it, will go to work with cold deliberation to marry it. This having one eye on a woman and the other on her purse is base hypocrisy. Themistocles said he would rather marry his daughter to a man without money than to money without the man. A true man lives for his wife rather than on her. Independence is the prime idea of true manhood. Barter this away by living on your wife's money and you become simply a serf.

In the practical duties of daily life the poor creature who married money and has to live on it undergoes a terrible crucifixion. Married life to him is anything but a paradise. He is always the fawning sycophant or the self-willed tyrant, and in either case the difficulty increases. The trouble was not so much in the act of marriage on his part as in the motives which prompted it. He did not sow affection, hence he did not reap it; but he sowed a sordid selfishness which produced an abundant crop of sorrow, strife and regret.

Young men, banish all ideas of marrying wealth! Earn it, then you will appreciate it and know how to save it. If you cannot bring a dowry of gold to a wife, bring her a pure heart and an untarnished reputation. Bring her what a Greek maiden once said she would bring to her husband, "What gold cannot purchase—a heart unspotted and virtue without a stain, which is all that descended to me from my parents." Get a wife who has what Dr. Watts calls "Wealth above what earth can grant and lasting as the mind." Then will married life be pleasant and agreeable, and the end be peaceful and triumphant.

WIT AND WISDOM.

THE man who "hugged an awful secret to his breast" wore a false shirt-bosom.

DEFECT in manners is usually the defect of fine perceptions. Elegance comes of no breeding, but of birth.

THOMAS NAST, the caricaturist, gets riled whenever he is asked if he's of blood kin to gymnast, the athlete.

IT is with narrow-souled people as with narrow-necked bottles; the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring out.

"DO YOU believe in an omen?" was once asked Ned Sothern. "Only when it has a 'w' before it," was the prompt reply.

HE that does not know those things which are of use and necessity for him to know, is an ignorant man, whatever he may know besides.

YOU may be wise enough to be able to say your prayers backward, but if your life is not correct you know what you are, and so do other people.

OF all the actions of a man's life his marriage does least concern other people, yet, of all actions of our life 'tis most meddled with by other people.

THE roses of pleasure seldom last long enough to adorn the brow of him who plucks them, and they are the only roses which do not return their sweetness after they have lost their beauty.

OLD GENT—"Ah, Mrs. B., did you keep a diary during your visit to the country?" Mrs. B., indignantly—"No, sir, I didn't. The family bought milk from the neighbors."

A TWELVE-YEAR-OLD boy of Franklin, Penn., burst a blood-vessel while blowing a tin horn, and died in a few hours. If this item is of no use to you, cut it out and hand it to your neighbor.—*Lowell Citizen.*

A SCIENTIST says that in the moon a hickory nut falling from a bough would crash through a man like a minie ball. That settles it. We shall never go to the moon to gather hickory nuts.—*Norristown Herald.*

BARBAROUS—"W—— H——, professor of cricultural abscission and crainiological tripsis, tonsorial artist, physiognical hair dresser, facial operator, cranium manipulator, and capillary abridger."

A PHYSICIAN said jocosely to a policeman one evening, "I always feel safe when I see a policeman in the evening, for there is no danger about." "Yes, safer than I feel when I have a doctor," was the retort.

"NO, sir," said the young lawyer who was paying attention to a fair maiden; "no, sir, I don't like a circuit court. There's no fun in being chased around the house by a cross dog before getting a chance to dive in the front door."

"I TELL you," said the bad boy, confidentially, to a group of youthful friends, "my mother may seem small—don't believe she'd weigh more than I do, in her stocking feet—but her slippers are heavy, you bet!"

IT is said that Socrates began the study of music only when he was sixty. This fact should be impressed upon the minds of all young ladies who practice the "Maiden's Prayer" long before they are twenty.

BUDGE, as a rule, find it a new and rather unpleasant sensation to accept money from their husbands immediately after marriage. But an all-wise Providence provides for such matters, and in course of time this feeling gradually wears away.

AND NOW the merchant wary
Will deem it necessary
To have an advertisement well displayed,
played, played,
Within his local paper;
For that's the proper caper
By which to catch the coming autumn trade,
trade, trade.

OUT in Manitoba a couple of leading citizens had a race on foot about which there was considerable betting and excitement. The local paper in its heading, "A Foot Race," got in an "f" instead of a "p." This did not suit the competitors to a "t." Such an insinuation was not "f"-egant.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE story is told of Senator "Zeb" Vance, of North Carolina, that soon after his second marriage he remarked to his bride: "My dear, I'm a stubborn fellow, and you may anticipate trouble. Now, in the beginning, while I am submissive, I want to give you one piece of advice. If you follow it, we'll get on mighty well. It is this: Make me do just as I darned please."

MME. CAPEL was asked what struck him most forcibly in this country, and he replied, "The precociousness of children." He says that while in Baltimore the Archbishop took him to call on a lady. While making the visit a boy aged four years came in the room, and his mother said, "My son, speak to the Archbishop." He obeyed readily, and, holding out his hand, said: "How do, Arch?"

POOTS, who is a man of chronic ailments, drops in to see his doctor almost every day about some real or imaginary trouble. Generally he has a very fine line of symptoms of an appalling character with which to regale his physician's ears, but the other day he was stumped when the doctor made his usual inquiry: "Well, what's the matter to-day?" Said Poots, disconsolately: "Well, doctor, I don't know; but I feel so well that I think there must be something awful the matter with me."

EATEN UP.—The Bangor (Me.) *Commercial* says that a man who owns land that is overflowed by the waters of Pushaw in the spring has made out a bill against the State for the damage which black bass and white perch have done by eating the roots of the grass.

MUSIC

On and after June 15th, I shall be prepared to receive a few pupils in Vocal and Instrumental Music on either Piano or Organ. Voice Building and Vocal Technique a specialty. Especial pains taken with children. Terms moderate. I respectfully solicit your patronage.

Mrs. Emma B. Hull,
jesatfmay1 ASHLAND, N. H.

A. E. PORTER,

DRUGGIST.

ASHLAND, N. H.

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Highest prices paid.

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jesatsep3 Concord, N. H.

MUSIC COMPOSERS, Teachers, Amateurs having Composition ready for publication should send to STANDARD MUSIC PUBLISHING HOUSE, Geneva, Ohio. Best terms ever given. Chance to get rich. Now don.
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EARS FOR THE MILLION.

Poo Choo's Palsam of Shark's Oil

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is abstracted from a peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as Carcharocles Rondeleti. Every Chinese physician knows that the restoration of hearing was discovered by a Buddhist priest about the year 1400. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became as universal there for over 500 years as deafness like existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges paid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear What the Deaf Say!

It has performed a miracle in my case. I have so smoothly restored to my head and long hearing.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.
My hearing is much benefited.
I have received untold benefit.
My hearing is improving.
It is giving me great satisfaction.
Have been greatly benefited, and am rejoiced that I saw the notice of it.

"Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute as the writer can personally testify, both from use and observation. Write at once to Haylock & Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1.00, and you will receive by return mail a bottle that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—Editor of Mercantile Gazette.

To avoid loss in the Mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

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"HISTORY IS THE BETTER HALF of KNOWLEDGE."—Medical Director Sheppard's New Work

NAVAL BATTLES OF THE WORLD.

History of Ancient Sea Fights.
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Historic Ships. Naval Architecture.
Complete descriptions of famous Actions, Leaders, Ironclads, Modern Armaments, Nile, Trafalgar, Lake Erie, Navarino, Lissa, Manila, Yalu, Hampton Roads, Iquique, Callao, Armadas, and many others. The Lives and Public Services of Great Admirals. Every Battle Fought by all other Naval Heroes and the Fighting Ships they Commanded. Not a dull page in the whole book. 12th Edition Revised to date. A wonderful record of the world's naval power. Thrilling stories of the great naval victories. Fascinating reading for old and young. Large Quarto Volume, 600 pages, 200 Illustrations. Price, $2.50.

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Cures Headache, Burns, Sprains, Cuts Wounds, Rheumatism, Toothache, Scratch Blisters, etc. Unequalled in quality, at half the price. 8 oz 25 cts. Pints, 50 cts. Quarts, $1.00.

THE GREAT SUMMER APPETIZER, $1.00.

Have your druggist order, if he has not in stock, of

CHARLES F. RISLEY, New York.
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REST not, life is swooping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $20 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay, all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.
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PHAETONS,
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THE CELEBRATED

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The E. T. Barnum Wire & Iron Works,
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PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use) CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Rheumatism, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Bronchitis, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co. BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that more than one-half of the Horses and Cattle perish annually from Worms. He says that Sheridan's Cavalry Powders are absolutely sure and safe preventive and cure. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

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For Sale by H. F. WYATT, Town Hall Drug Store, Plymouth, N. H

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Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. *Millions* testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN.

Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia.

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Dr. Clark Johnson:—

The use of your reliable Indian Blood Syrup has cured me of a severe pain in my side. I advise suffering humanity to give it a trial.
S. KENNA.
eo1yjan24

KEENE WRAKE, N. H., Oct. 4 1880.

Dr. Clark Johnson:—

I was afflicted with severe Running Sores on my hip, which continued me to my bed. Hearing of your Indian Blood Syrup, I procured some, and a short trial has given me almost entire relief. I cannot praise it too highly.
ISAAC E. WYMAN.
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Diseases of the Stomach.

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MR. CLARK JOHNSON:—I had a Weak Stomach and was unable to attend to my work, and could not eat to keep up my strength. I purchased some of your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP and was greatly benefited by its use.
JOSEPH WAINE
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The finest line ever presented to our patrons. Choice Goods, both Foreign and Domestic, and prices sure to suit.

T. W. & J. H. STEWART,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

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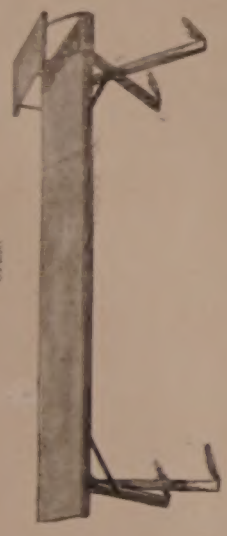

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We do our own Upholstery, and will guarantee our goods and prices not to be beaten.

121 North Main St., Concord, N.H.

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FLORAL HALL PREMIUM LIST.

PLYMOUTH.

The following articles were entered for exhibition on July 27, 1881, at Plymouth, Plymouth: About $120 worth of confectionery money, $2,000 in Bryant and Stratton Commercial College scrip, money not limited to $1. and many other notes and so many old stamps, here are and denomination each one is separate frames, several old-fashioned Bibles, Mrs Lizzie Taylor, Mrs Lizzie Taylor, Mrs Lizzie Taylor

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Acknowledged to be the finest worked Marionettes in the world, will appear each evening.

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Admission, 25c. Reserved Seats, 35c.

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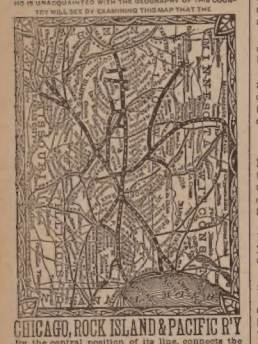
A MAN
HE IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WHO SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE
CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y

By the central position of its line, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It connects in Union Depots with all the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unrivaled and magnificent, being composed of Most Comfortable and Beautiful Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Perfect Palace Sleeping Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points. Two Trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous

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A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened between Richmond, Norfolk, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.

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R. R. CABLE, Vice Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass'r Ag't. CHICAGO.

The reader will do well to examine the offer of the London Book and Bible House, in another column of this paper. jesa4toct25

A palm is three inches.

Paine's Furniture Manufacturing Establishment in Boston should be visited by all who are about to purchase new furniture. jeit

A rifle ball moves 1000 miles per hour.

A Missionary just returned says he regards Johnson's Anodyne Liniment as beyond all price, and efficacious beyond any other medicine. It is adapted to a great variety of special cases, and is the best pain killer in the world. jesalt

FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE.

Gibbon's "Rome" was finished in 1787.

THE contents of the November number present a large variety of interesting and edifying reading, and are rich in illustrations, and popular music, by Professor V. L. Conrad, Ph. D., "Luther and His Work," is timely and full of interest. "Lutheriana," "Albrecht Durer," "Sacred Musicians of the XIXth century," "Providence in History," "The Apostle of Greenland," etc., etc., are notable articles. "Burke's Nieces," a charming serial, is continued, and there are short stories, sketches and essays by some of our most popular writers, lay and clerical. There are poems of great merit; the "Home Pulpit," with sermon by Dr. Talmage, "Footmen and Horses"; the "Collection Basket," "Historical Facts," "Obituaries," "Editorial Comments," etc., and abundant miscellany, amusing and instructive. The price is only 25 cents a number, or $3 a year, postpaid. MRS. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS.

C. W. Hazelton was in town last week.

William Irving has moved on to Wards' hill.

Miss Lillie Chase has returned to her school.

Mr. Charles Bowles has recently been quite ill.

Roland Avery has moved into a house on Thurlow street.

The old shifting locomotive Pehaungun is to be repaired.

Batchelder & Tenney are getting out a fine lot of new sleighs.

Hon. Joseph Kidder preached in the Court House, last Sabbath.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Willey have recently been visiting in Littleton.

Rev. L. W. Prescott and wife of Warren, were in town one day last week.

The Sim Eastman house at the "Five Points," has been repaired.

Mrs. Williams of Swiftwater has been visiting at Mr. Ed. Davis'.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Brackett of Boston, were in town recently.

Mrs. Samuel Pierce cut her foot quite severely with an ax, recently.

There was no meeting at the Congregational church last Sabbath.

The officers of the Ladies' Relief Corps were installed last Monday evening.

The double telephone wire between here and Campton, has been put up this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Hayward went on a western trip last week.

The stripping process was commenced among the salmon at the hatching house last week.

There will be a sociable next Wednesday evening, at the residence of Rev. D. C. Knowles.

C. W. Roble, a rising young engraver, from New Hampton was here recently visiting his relatives.

P. Fox has recently had a water motor put into his store, for the purpose of grinding coffee, etc.

The boys have been forbidden to play ball in front of the Court House, because they broke too much glass.

Mrs. Frank Johnson and little daughter Mabel, have been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Elbridge Blodgett.

The village boys played a base ball game with the Ward's hill boys, last Saturday, on the grounds of the latter.

Mrs. R. B. Carter had the highest number of votes for the autograph quilt on exhibition at the Universalist fair.

The Plymouth Lodge met last Friday evening, for a special election to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Vice Grand, John C. Chase.

It is reported that the strokes of the town clock can be distinctly heard on Beech Hill, a distance of about four and one-half miles from the village.

The big sunflowers are all beaten by one grown on Langdon street this summer by the editor of *The Democrat*. It has produced fifty-three perfect blossoms.

James Langdon, Esq., who bought the Milton Merrill wood lot, located west of the old Marden place is erecting a steam saw mill thereon, about ten rods from the highway.

H. B. Martin, the genial tin peddler, has bought the house owned by H. J. Kent, on the corner of Langdon and Merrill streets and we understand he intends to make his home among us

The celebrated Norfolk Jubilee Singers appear at the the Town Hall, this Friday evening with a fine programme of original and popular melodies. See posters for additional particulars.

Work has been begun on the Universalist church, such as digging for the foundations. The lot is on the corner of Main and Pearl streets, occupied through the summer by H. W. Rich, photographer.

The following are the jurors drawn for the November term of court: Frank W. Russell, grand; James Currier, Royal A. Chase, John Mason, petit. 1st and 2nd weeks; Thomas Pressey, Charles H. Wilkinson, John H. Mudgett, 3d week.

The New England View company of Portland, Maine, have been here taking photographs of Russell's building including those employed there and doing other work. Their studio is a small covered carriage, with a long door like addition at the rear.

This offer good for ten days. For sale one nice piano box buggy, $55.00, one booted buggy $15.00, one new sleigh, a nice cow $30.00, one second hand sleigh $18.00 and a general collection of plunder for sale cheap. The above offer is for cash. If you want credit, 75 per cent will be charged.

H. J. KENT, Plymouth, N. H.

C. M. Boynton, Dry Goods, Concord, N. H., still keeps up the want for Dry Goods and small wares. Great bargains the coming week in all goods as previously advertised and as a special, he offers the best line of Black Cashmeres and Blankets, at prices to please his customers. Visit and send to him and secure your fall goods; he will divide the profit, every time.

A. C. Hill, Auctioneer. Auction! The subscriber will sell at public auction, at his residence on Winter street, Tuesday, Oct. 30th at 1 o'clock p. m., a lot of household furniture nearly new, consisting of chamber sets, dining room furniture, kitchen furniture, beds, bedding, mattresses, feather beds, curtains and fixtures, etc., carpets, crockery ware, stoves, and many other articles usually found in a well regulated household. Terms cash. C. H. MARDEN.

Charles W. Spurr shows at the American Exposition, his process for using hardwood veneers. Columns arranged to give the effect of a portico are seen, the foundations of which are plue, and are covered with natural woods, backed with paper laid on with glue. One column bears a card labelled San Domingo Mahogany 1-125 in., in thickness. Others are designated as "French walnut burl," "American walnut burl," "figured ash," "dark laurel burl," "white bird's eye maple," "figured black walnut, etc., each giving the fractional part of an inch, represented by the thickness. The general appearance is that of solid wood and very handsome.

"King Cotton," at the North Carolina exhibit in the American Fair. Mrs. Jackson of Pittsboro, N. C., has practically illustrated her ideal of this powerful ruler, whose influence, emanating from the "Sunny South," is spread over the civilized world. This royal personage, together with his surroundings, is made entirely of cotton, from the crown of his head, consisting of a cotton boll entire, to his beard, knee breeches and shoes, the latter ornamented with gilt buckles. He is seated on his throne, which he has ascended by steps, while each side are curtains looped back with gilt bands. He holds a golden sceptre in his hand, while on the top of throne, is seen a flag staff, holding a flag, bearing the motto, "Cotton is King." A card near says, "for sale," "price, $10." It would be an attractive ornament for any parlor. The back ground to this interesting representation is a dark colored shield, on which "Mica," from Mitchell Co., N. C., is neatly arranged, showing it to good advantage.

"Verily old things have become new." On entering the "Art Gallery," at the American Fair, the eye of the visitor is caught by the old fashioned clock standing near, and close inspection reveals the fact that it was made in Amsterdam, by Johannis Van Wyk. This is from the establishment of Troopman & Co., whose exhibit is in the left hand gallery. Here the Antiquarian loves to linger, seeing the original article, as collected and imported, of the reproductions of the genuine. "Beaufette" with glass doors, through which are seen from plates our grandmothers may have eaten, "Secretaries," "chests of drawers," standing high on antique legs, chairs, that Gov. Winthrop may have reposed in, three sided tables, are seen, and a settee, reminding one of that in "Pilgrim Hall," Plymouth, where so many relics of colonial times are gathered together. The clock, seems symbolical, as it ticks the moments away, telling of the labor of time, since those things were new in ideas if not execution.

A reward will be paid at this office, from which it recently escaped, for the return of a full grown gray squirrel with a small scar on his forehead.

Prof. E. C. Taylor, one of the greatest of modern magicians will appear at the Town Hall here for three nights, beginning this evening. He will be assisted by Mlle. Irena in her wonderful performances and also by his Royal Italian Marionette Troupe. At the close of each entertainment 109 valuable presents will be distributed among the audience Further particulars in another column.

Special Notice! The New England View Co., are taking photographs of all the houses, stores and factories in this vicinity. This will enable the occupants and owners of buildings to secure a fine picture at a low price. One copy, $1.50; six copies, $ 5.0; twelve copies, 6.00. Size of above 8 by 10. Arrangements can be made with the operator to make larger photographs or stereoscopic views of schools, clubs, classes, companies, etc. Persons who occupy the buildings being taken are requested to stand on the steps of the buildings, as it adds greatly to the beauty of the picture. Duplicates of these pictures may be secured by addressing, within sixty days, The New England View Co., 237 Middle street, Portland, Me. GEO. E. BROWN. W. C. RIDEOUT.

jesalt

Rensselaer O. Wright died at his home in Plymouth, Wednesday, of typhoid fever, after a brief illness. The deceased was born in Johnstown, N. Y., September 6, 1846. As early as 1862 or 1863 he came to this city and entered the store of Sleeper & Critchett of whom he learned the tailor's trade. He saw service in the Rebellion, and upon his return went to the employ of M. B. Critchett. Subsequently he worked at his trade in Pittsfield and Boston, and later returned to to this city and established himself in business, the firm being Stone & Wright. After a short time a partnership was formed with W. P. Hood, the firm of Wright & Hood continuing for several years. For about two years Mr. Wright was in business alone, after which he removed to Plymouth, where he has built up a good trade. He was made a Mason in Blazing Star Lodge, this city, in 1866; received the degree in Trinity Royal Arch Chapter in 1870; in Horace Chase Council in 1873, and was Master, 1877, 1878; in Mount Horeb Commandery in 1873. He was Master of Olive Branch Lodge, Plymouth, 1881-2; High Priest, Pemigewasset Royal Arch Chapter, Plymouth, from 1882 until his death; Grand Master Grand Council of Royal and Select Masters of New Hampshire, 1882. The deceased was very popular by reason of his many social qualities, and leaves a large circle of friends. He is survived by a wife but no children—*Concord Statesman.*

The funeral of the late R. O. Wright, occurs at the Methodist church at 9 a. m. today, Rev. Mr. Knowles officiating. Olive Branch lodge of Masons will have charge until the remains reach Concord, whither they will be borne on a special train at 10.30. A more extended Masonic funeral will occur there in charge of the commandery. The deceased was representative to the grand lodge and High Priest in the chapter here while his rank was high outside in other branches of the order. His age was about 34 years.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for November is already on our table, a splendid number, with a perfect galaxy of steel engravings, colored fashion plates, colored patterns for the work table, tates, poetry, etc., etc. We do not see how any lady can get along without this charming monthly. With this number appears the Prospectus for 1884. It promises better things than ever; and "Peterson" always keeps his promises. There will be nearly 1200 printed pages, not less than 14 steel engravings, 12 double size colored fashion plates; from 800 to 900 wood cuts; six copyright novelets, one Hundred smaller stories, etc., etc. In short, the magazine will continue to be, as heretofore, the cheapest and best for ladies. The terms are only Two DOLLARS a year. To clubs, it is even cheaper viz: four copies for six dollars and a half with an extra copy of the magazine, as a premium, to the person getting up the club. Or five copies for eight dollars, with both an extra copy of the Magazine for getting up the club, and also a superb illustrated gift book, "The Golden Gift," or a large size steel engraving, for framing, "Tired Out." No other magazine give such premiums. For larger clubs, the price is still lower, while even more premiums are given. Subscribe to no magazine until you have seen a copy of "Peterson". Specimens are sent gratis, if written for, to persons wishing to get up clubs. Address either CHARLES J. PETERSON, or PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, 306 Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

For a long time railroad officials have been dissatisfied with the promiscuous time arrangements, and have been looking for means to establish something like a uniform system. At the meetings of the General and Southern Railway Time Conventions held in St. Louis and New York last spring a plan was approved which creates five standards in the United States and the Provinces in place of over 50 which have existed. Each system takes its time from meridians exactly one hour of time or 15 degrees of longitude apart. We are located in the Eastern system, which comprises all that part of the United States east of Buffalo. The meridian of this system is the one 75 degrees west fromGreenwich, and it passes almost exactly through the middle of the system. Roads entering this city run by Boston time, which is 16 minutes faster than that on the standard meridian. Consequently to run according to the standard time trains will be run by a schedule 16 minutes slower than Boston time, which is our local time. For example, the train which leaves this city at present at 7:30 a. m., by both local and railroad time, will leave at 7:14 according to railroad time and at the present local time.

It will thus be seen that it will be safe to follow local timepieces as usual. Time tables will be printed according to the new standard, so that the 7:30 train will be advertised to leave at 7:14. If any one misinterprets the matter, and goes to the station at 7:14 by the usual time, the result will only be an extra wait of 16 minutes. The public will only need therefore to bear in mind that they have only to add 16 minutes to the advertised schedule of time to find at what hour by their own clocks trains are to leave and arrive. The object of the change is to secure uniformity, instead of the present "hardscrabble" style, so called. At every 15 degrees across the continent an abrupt and even change of one hour will be made. For example, a train reaching Buffalo at 12, and leaving immediately, will leave at 11. The change will go into effect all over the country it is expected on Oct. 8th.—*Concord Statesman.*

Dizziness, Liver and Kidney Complaint.

CINCINNATI, O.

H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I have received great benefit from the use of the Vegetine, and can safely recommend it for *Dizziness, Rush of Blood to the Head,* and a general blood purifier. It has also been used by other members of my family for *Liver* and *Kidney Complaints.* Mrs. A. C. ULRICH, 260 Baymiller St.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

BOSTON, MASS.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I have been using Vegetine for some time with the greatest satisfaction, and can highly recommend it as a great cleanser and purifier of the blood. J. L. HANNAFORD, Pastor of Eglesion Square M. E. Church.

A MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

I testify to the beneficial effects of VEGETINE, as used in my family for the past six years. We consider it invaluable as a blood medicine for both children and adults, and endeavor to always keep a supply on hand. Yours, &c., C. A. JACKSON, Business Manager South Boston Inquirer.

Vegetine

IS THE BEST

SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

A meeting of O. W. Keyes Relief Corps, No. 8, was held Thursday evening, Oct. 18th, and the following officers installed by Mrs. E. B. Hull Installing Officer: President, Addie S. Hughes; S. V. President, Minnie E. Baker; J. V. President, Anna M. Warner; Secretary, Esther E. Ellis; Treasurer, Clara Perkins; Chaplain, Ellen Dalton; Guard, Susie Ellison.

Poem composed and delivered by Miss Alice Maud Cheney at the recent fifth regiment reunion:

"Vet, vet," what does it mean,
Upon your soldier's faded coat?
His hand is hard and rough and brown.
I see a scar along his throat.
His eyes seem looking far off still,
His close shut mouth is firm and grim,
Mother, what means that little word,
Upon a coat so worn and dim?

It means, my child, that rugged hand
Has wielded musket, long and well,
Has sent the iron thunder home,
And tuned the song of screeching shell.
It means that steady, staunch and true,
He hath won that ragged scar.
While you and I stand safe at home,
And read the news about the war.

What wonder if the mouth be grim
That said so many swift good bye's.
Life's common words are idle breath
Beside those earnest battle-cries.
What wonder if the gaze be dim,
And yonder strangely linger yet,
The eye that has looked straight at death,
His image may not soon forget

And this is what it means, to earn
The title "Veteran" on a coat;
To march through flood and field, or lie
Where rebel muskets sweep the most;
To serve the guns in rifle pits,
To sleep beneath the silent sky—
To dream of home, and wake to war;—
To see a comrade drop and die.

To hear and heed the fearful song
That whistling minnie bullets sing;
To faint and fall, and long, long lie
For one cool draught from rocky spring.
And this, my child, is what it means,
That little word of letters three,—
Go clasp his hand and give him thanks
For battles fought for you and me.

Below is the address of welcome delivered by Miss Inez Andrews of this place to the surviving veterans of the 12th regiment N. H. V., at their 18th Annual Reunion, at Ashland, Sept. 28th, 1883:

The soldiers and citizens of Ashland give greeting to the Colonel commanding the 12th regiment N. H. volunteers and to the officers and soldiers under his command, on this the anniversary of their departure for the war.

We remember the days of the great war—the heroic achievements of the memorable struggle—and how, out of approaching anarchy the nation glorious emerged, free from dismemberment, solid and hopeful.

Looking back through the vista of a score of years, the memories are fresh—the vision undimmed and the natural force unabated.

The participators in that great struggle were brave, heroic, and ever to be honored. The nation was saved by their unwonted activity and devotion to good government. And the citizens of these quiet towns, and peaceful villages, and pleasant homes, will never forget the debt of gratitude they owe to the armies of the republic.

While we remember the great armies, and their great and worthy commanders, from McClellan, under whom the forces took form, to Grant under whom they made achievements and obtained surrender—and while we call to mind the capivities, imprisonments, wasting diseases, and deaths of so many men—we do not count the cost too dear, if our nation may henceforth live in pursuit of peaceful industries, and still more peaceful hopes.

The 12th regiment whom to-day we welcome to our quiet town, and our happy homes, had a brave part in the great war—and is commended to all these States, and especially to the citizens of New Hampshire, for the noble marches it made—the brave deeds it did—and the honorable course it pursued, from the day of its muster in, in the autumn of '62, to the day of its muster-out, in the spring of '65.

It was the 27th of Sept., one of the delightful autumn days of '62, that your regiment whose great bravery is well demonstrated, left the State, under the command of Capt. Joseph H. Potter of the regular army as Colonel, for the seat of the war.

Assigned to duty, for a brief time, in the defences of Washington, its subsequent course, to the end of the great struggle, has been carefully noted and pondered upon.

On its flag are inscribed the well contested battles in which it was engaged. No member of the 12th lives to-day, who does not call up, as precious memories of the struggle, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Cold Harbor, and the defences of Richmond.

Your regiment was never known to falter. Its men were true as steel. Its officers did their duty to the bitter end. Its surgeon attained a name, distinguished in the medical record of the army as the executive officer of the largest hospital in the world. Its chaplain was a brave as well as a devout man, who never shunned duty and who fell in its discharge.

Ashland has a just pride in welcoming such a regiment, with such a record, and extends its cordial greeting to every surviving comrade.

To-day, representing the girlhood of this town—speaking the sentiments of its womanhood—and uttering words which the sterner sex gladly commend, we receive and welcome the "Boys in blue," in the fullness of our hearts, in the nobility of our thoughts, to the fireside and the generosity of our homes.

Your ranks are thinned, your years are lessened, but your heroism never tires.

Long may you all survive and late may you go to the peaceful abodes.

One Friday night recently Edward Cheney, employee in one of the Wilder & Co's., mills met with quite a severe accident while trying to run a belt on a pulley. He got his boot in the way so as to break the small bone in one of his legs and wrench his knee quite badly.

The most dangerous fevers are typhoid, bilious, malarious and gastric. These all originate in the stomach, liver or bowel, and may be easily prevented. One of Parson's Purgative Pills each night for a week will drive disease from the system. jesalt

The *North American Review* for November, by the liveliness and the sterling worth of the articles it contains, satisfies the requirments of most exacting readers. Senator H. B. Anthony writes of "Limited Suffrage in Rhode Island," giving incidentally a highly interesting sketch of the early constitutional history of that little Commonwealth and setting forth the considerations which influenced its people in restricting the exercise of the electoral prerogative. Dr. Norvin Green, President of the Western Union Company, in an article entitled "The Government and the Telegraph," cites the provisions of the Federal Constitution and the determinations of the Supreme Court which appear to debar the General Government from assuming the management of the telegraph lines; and presents statistics designed to prove that the service in this country is both cheaper and more efficient than in any of the countries of Europe where the governments own the lines. The Rev. David N. Utter brings out from oblivion the record of certain alleged crimes of "John Brown of Osawatomie." There are two scientific articles, namely, "Solar Physics," by Professor Balfour Stewart, and "Modern Explosives," by Gen. John Newton. W. H. Mallock contributes "Conversations with a Solitary," an imaginary passage-at-arms between a Radical and a Conservative, in which the two opposing theories of government and society are advocated with rare spirit and ingenuity of argument. In "Suggestions in regard to the Public Service," Green B. Raum offers certain facts going to prove that the clerks and other employes of the government departments at Washington, even before the passage of the Civil Service act were in the main both faithful and efficient. Finally, "Dr' Hammond's Estimate of Woman," is reviewed by Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, Miss Nina Morais, Mrs. Sara A. Underwood and Dr. Clemence S. Lozier. Fifty cents a copy; $5 a year. Published at 30 Lafayette Place and sold by newsdealers generally. jesalt

C. H. KIMBALL,

Newspaper, Book and Job Printer

PLYMOUTH, N. H.,

DAILIES:—Exchanger, Amateur and Argus, of Plymouth, only one of the kind in the world. Pemigewasset Pioneer, of Plymouth, only daily in this region. WEEKLIES:—Grafton County Journal, of Plymouth, Republican Star, of Plymouth, Ashland Advance, Meredith Rag'd, Exchanger, Amateur and Agent, etc., only one in the world. Both of these dailies have several editions every day. The largest, cheapest, most carefully prepared, widest circulated and most valuable papers in this part of the state. All the above are 4 page, 32 column papers, 9x12 inches, and as advertising mediums are unsurpassed by any of a similar class, character and circulation. Specimen copies and circulars describing the above, with advertising rates and job printing prices sent free on application.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

$1.00 A YEAR in Advance in the County. **$1.50 a Year—$1.25** when paid in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES

Moderate and made known on appliecation.

Births, Marriages and Deaths published free Obituaries, ten cents per line.

☞Good correspondents and CHEWSESES always wanted.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed promptly in the best manner at reasonable prices.

The paper is sent free to any address for one month or more on trial.

Bookbinding and Bill Posting done on application.

POLLARD, HARDY & SMYTHE,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Carpets,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Groceries of Every Description, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Paper Hangings of all kinds, Farming Implements, Furuiture, Hair, Lime and Cement, Super Phosphate, &c., &c.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

Mrs. N. E. K. ROWE,

FASHIONABLE

DRESS MAKER,

Woodman's Block, Main St.,

ASHLAND, - *N. H.*

Hughes & Huckins,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Meal, Hair Lime, Cement, Paints, Oils, Agricultural Implements, etc. Also, dealers in Bowker's Stockbridge's Standard, and Read's Phosphates.

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Dr. M. C. Spaulding,

(Successor to Dr. A. R. Garey.)

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

☞Office at Mrs. S. Calley's, Main Street, Ashland, N. H.

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WILLARD E. MORSE,

JEWELER.

Watch and Clock Cleaning a Specialty.

Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Plated Ware, Etc. Watches cleaned for from 75 cts. to $1. Clocks from 50 to 75 cents. All Work Warranted.

At Pease & Batchelder's Store, Main Street

apr13tm] ASHLAND, N. H.

WANTED all the watches in Ashland and vicinity to be brought to

L. B. HULL'S, ASHLAND, N. H.

THE NEW WATCH MAKER.

Ten years Experience in the Waltham Manufactory. All work warranted. aug23tf

ELISHA HODGE

Manufacturer of

BOOTS & SHOES.

All kinds of Repairing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner. ma26a

Squam Lake House,

J. M. COTTON, PROPRIETOR.

Good Livery connected with the House. Free Carriages to and from every train.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

Mother Noble's HEALING SYRUP.

TRADE MARK.

A certain cure for Dyspepsia, all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Skin, Blood and Bowels.

Can produce thousands of letters proving its curative qualities

An old and long tried remedy.

Applicants for Agencies address P.O. Box 2801, New York City.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FORT ANN, N. Y., Aug. 11, 1880.

Dear Sir:—

I purchased some of Mother Noble's Healing Syrup, and after a short trial, I am convinced that it is the best medicine I ever used in my family. JOHN CONELY.

jly1yan24

MORSE'S

GREAT INDIAN

ANTI-BILIOUS PHYSIC.

STRICTLY VEGETABLE.

☞Safe and very important in all cases and kinds of Headache, Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Sickness at the Stomach, Liver Complaint, Fevers, Diarrhœa, Foul Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Worms in Children, and Costiveness.

HARMLESS AND TASTELESS.

MANUFACTURED FROM THESE WONDERFUL HERBS.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—In introducing the medicine advertised in this circular, I will relate to you how I came by it:—I was taken seriously ill in a neighboring state, when a friend with whom I was stopping, advised me to obtain of a certain apothecary, a dose of ANTI-BILIOUS PHYSIC, which would cost only ten cents. Immediately after taking it, I felt like a new man. I tried to procure the recipe, but could not under any consideration, and so made arrangements with the druggist to furnish me with large quantities of the medicine, which I have kept on hand and sold for many years. As a family medicine, it has given perfect satisfaction in every instance. During this time I have tried several times to procure the recipe, but without success. A short time ago I learned that this apothecary had changed his business, so I again tried to get the recipe for compounding this wonderful and never-failing Indian remedy. After persuasively laboring with him for ten days, paying him a large price, and putting myself under heavy bonds not to reveal the secret, I succeeded in procuring it. He also faithfully promised never to give any person this recipe, therefore we two are the only persons having it in the world.

Now I am prepared to put it up and place it before the public in any quantities, it not having failed in one case in many years of giving entire satisfaction, in the vicinity, where it has been known.

Put up and sold by E. E. MORSE, and his agents for 25 cents per box, containing 1-2 ounce. I will send by mail five boxes, post-paid, for $1.00, or one box for 25 cents, on receipt of price.

Every box warranted to give satisfaction, or the money will be refunded.

☞AGENTS WANTED in every town at a good salary.

The following are my authorized agents:

Mrs. Mary Annis, Benton; Corylon W. Cook, Campton; Samuel Ward, New Hampton; Heber K. Smith, Campton; J. W. Morrison, Campton Village; J. Henry Wells, Sugar Hill; C. B. Woodman, Bridgewater; Edward H. Sanborn, West Campton; Nathan S. Whitten, Holderness; B. F. St. Clair, Plymouth; J. Henry Story, Laconia; Jacob M. Cook, Lake Villa go; E. Emmons, Thornton; A. E. Dorier, Ashland; Samuel Wells, Hebron; E. B. Patch, Franconia; T. J. Gilman, Woodstock; Albert Hood, Woodsville; Robinson Bros., Little Wheelock & Marston, Lisbon; D. E. A. Foster, Bath Village; Frank H. Parcher, Swiftwater; Charles Badger, Warren summit; J. S. Jewett, Warren Village; Eastman & Brown, Wentworth; M. E. Kimball, North Haverhill. All of New Hampshire.

J. D. Carlile, Pawlet; Wood Bros., East St. Johnsbury; G. Brend, West Concord; A. S. Howard, East Haven; J. C. Ide, Lyndon; D. Chapman, North Danville; Dole Bros., Danville Green; A. W. Coffin, Groton; H. K. Worthy, Bottonville. All of Vermont.

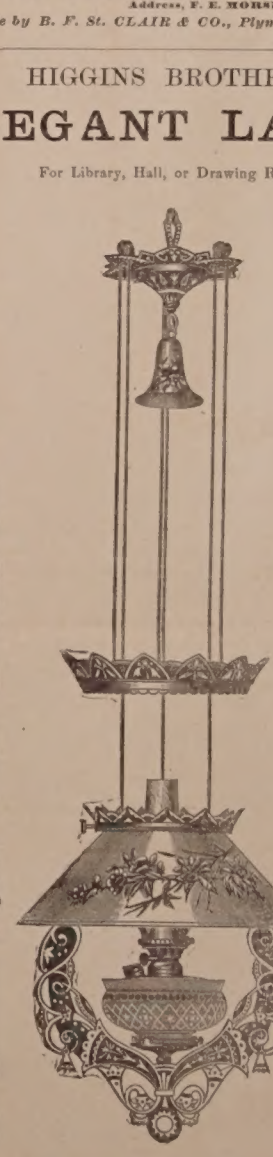
Address, E. E. MORSE, Plymouth, N. H.

For Sale by B. F. St. CLAIR & CO., Plymouth, N. H.

HIGGINS BROTHERS'

ELEGANT LAMPS,

For Library, Hall, or Drawing Room.



☞Our Fall Stock of FINE LAMPS embraces an elegant line for Parlor, Library and Hall use. Our Polished Brass Hanging Lamp is very attractive in appearance, convenient to operate and meets with excellent favor.

☞Duplex Art Lamp, richly decorated, giving clear white light of 20 candle power, is a specialty. Three advantages in buying lamps of us, viz.: Elegant Stock to select from, Low Prices, All Goods Warranted.

HIGGINS BROTHERS, - Manchester, N. H.

FINE LAMPS A SPECIALTY.

Editors of newspapers please publish and philanthropists please notice there is a man named Colby now stopping with R. W. Palmer at 319 West 20th Street, N. Y. He is an invalid with a broken leg; he is 67 years old, he is now being treated by an old eminent physician for several chronic diseases, he has been married 45 years, his wife is also an invalid, having had two paralytic shocks and two congestive chills. They have both been invalids for more than five years, they are worthy and need financial aid. Mr. Colby refers to the genealogies in New England and Illinois. He is the only surviving son of William and Mary Little Colby, well known in Grafton County, New Hampshire and Orleans County, Vermont, from 1810 to 1880. They refer to Mr. John Lewis, Assistant Postmaster at Boston, Mass., Mr. Abram Wakeman, Ex-postmaster of New York City; A. C. Dwinal, of 55 1-2 Clermont Avenue, Brooklyn; Miss Alzea Blaisdell, Housekeeper and Head Nurse in Mr. Robert Bonner's Family, also to Dr. J. H. Jones, who is Superintendent of the home for Incurables at Fordham, N. Y.

Any person who has a few dimes or dollars to spare, please enclose in registered envelope addressed to Moses Franklin Colby, Care R. W. Palmer, No. 319 W. 50th Street, N. Y.

P. S.—Mr. Colby can be seen morning and evening.

The Senate Committee on Education and Labor is now taking testimony with a view to reporting on the condition of labor in this country, and as compared with the condition of labor in Europe, on the cause of strikes and on the proper relations between capital and labor; the object being to ascertain if any laws can be passed to improve the condition of the laborers, to remove the causes of dissatisfaction, and to promote harmonious relations be tween employers and employees and the varied interests of the country. The investigation is as well of female as of male laborers.

THE WOMAN'S NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE has taken an active part in furnishing evidence in regard to female employees, and has preposed interrogatories to be sent by the State Department to all United States Consuls in Europe.

The object of the LEAGUE is the ipmrovement of the condition of female employees, the securing for women a fair open field for their competion in all industries in which they can be employed, and equal pay for equal work.

This appeals to every woman in the land, as no woman can be assured against the necessity of labor, not only for herself and children, but often for her morrally, physically or financially bankrupted protector. The Press can aid the LEAGUE in this effort.

In your County, according to the last census report, there are large numbers of females above 15 years of age employed in various industrial pursuits.

1. In what industries are they engaged?

2. How does the product of female labor in these employments compare with that of men?

3. What is the average wages paid to females, and how does it compare with that paid to men in the same industry?

4. What is the general condition of life of female employees, and how does their employment affect their condition?

5. Is the employment of females increasing or decreasing?

6. What new industries have been opened within five years to female labor?

By publishing and mailing to CHARLOTTE SMITH, Arlington Hotel, Washington, D. C., or sending writ ten answers to above you will aid in a good cause, and if you send the name of any person who can testify intelligently to these facts, his or name will be submitted to the committee, which has the power to send for and pay witnesses. Respectfully yours, CHARLOTTE SMITH, President.

At the present the railroads are run on fiftythree different standard times, which greatly complicate the time tables for through trains. The new system proposes to substitute four standard times in place of the fiftythree standard times, and thus simplify matters. It proposes that the eastern roads shall be governed by the seventyfifth meridian, which is four minutes slower than New York time. The adoption of such a system would secure uniformity and do away with the perplexitie of travellers who now wear out their brains in futile struggles with those Chinese puzzles called railway time tables. Under the present lack of system a traveller going from Boston to Washington, if he wanted to keep correct time, would have to set his watch frequently. From Boston to Providence he is travelling on Boston time, from Providence to New London on Providence time, from New London to New York on New York time, from New York to Baltimore on Philadelphia time, and from Baltimore to Washington on Washington time. The difference between Boston and Washington is twentyfour minutes.—*Boston Sunday Globe.*

The first horse railroad was built in 1826-8.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once, and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gum, reduces inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. jesalty6t14.

A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.

Parties Wanting anything invented to meet a particular want, Address, Inventors Agency, Plymouth, N. H. jesamarf15

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—The trustees of the Garfield National Monument Association at Cleveland, Ohio, invite an international competition, open to all artists, for a monument in honor of the late President Garfield

—Judge Osborn delivered a long charge to the jury, in the Sessions bribery case at Albany, N. Y., and the jury retired at seven o'clock, the Court taking a recess until ten o'clock. Long before that hour the jury had returned, and when the judge arrived a verdict of not guilty was rendered.

—The coal operators, in order to prevent a drop in the price of that necessity, state that no suspension of production will be arranged this month, but that a slight curtailment in the output is probable in the latter part of November.

—The committee of creditors of F. Shaw & Bros., tanners, of Boston, etc., who recently failed, reported at a meeting of creditors that it appeared that the assets of the firm were worth $3,856,000 and that the liabilities were $5,344,000. The firm, the committee believed, could pay seventy-two cents on the dollar.

—The Legislature of Washington Territory has granted the right of suffrage to women.

—General James R. Steedman, Chief of Police of Toledo, Ohio, died of pneumonia. He was a well-known volunteer officer of the war.

—The Newburg centennial commemoration was both impressive and picturesque. There were over one hundred thousand people in the historic city. Ten thousand troops took part in the military parade, and the thunders of seven United States war vessels anchored in the river gave noble emphasis to the observances. Orations were delivered by Mr. Evarts and Senator Bayard, and Dr. Irenæus Prime invoked God's blessing on the undertaking. Fireworks in the evening brought a day of brilliant pageantry to a close. Troops from New York City, New Jersey, Connecticut and other places took part in the procession. Grand Army posts, Firemen and civic societies also joined it. Everything passed off satisfactorily.

—A colored man in Arkansas appealed to the President against alleged iniquities of the State laws and was informed that the Federal Executive can afford him no redress.

—Tammany and the County Democracy of New York city have united on county nominations.

—The remains of the North Carolina Confederate dead recently exhumed at the Arlington National Cemetery were interred with impressive ceremonies at Raleigh.

—Captain Healy, of the Corwin, reports to Secretary Folger that the catch of the whaling fleet in the Arctic has been very small and gold prospecting in Alaska a failure.

—At Hamilton, Ont., a young woman was sentenced to death for the murder of her infant.

—Lewis B. Sessions, on trial at Albany, N. Y., for an attempt to bribe Assemblyman Bradley, testified in his own defence, directly contradicting all the damaging testimony of Bradley and others.

—Four Philadelphia firemen, who fell from ladders into a burning building on Wednesday, had a narrow escape from death.

—Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, of England, was enthusiastically received by the ladies and gentlemen holding a reception at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia on Wednesday evening.

—Two new transatlantic cables will be finished next year by Bennett of the *Herald* and others.

—Two suspicious persons arrested in Halifax were found to have in their possession dynamite cartridges, revolvers and infernal machines.

—Masked men entered the house of Edward McLaughlin, a farmer near Joliet, Ill., and tortured him and his wife until they disclosed the hiding place of $1,000 in gold. They then departed leaving their victims nearly dead.

—The annual report of the Western Union Telegraph Company claims the net earnings for the year ending June 30 is $7,000,000, of which $467,000 was paid in interest and sinking fund, and $5,199,000 in dividends to stockholders.

—The Chiriqui Improvement Company have applied for a mandamus to compel the Secretary of the Navy to buy their lands on the Isthmus.

—The constitutionality of the act prohibiting the manufacture of cigars in tenement houses in New York city was affirmed by Judge Barrett as a matter of form in order that the question may be presented to the General Term of the Supreme Court and taken thence to the Court of Appeals.

—In the Congregational Council, sitting at Concord, N. H., the Secretary's report showed a net gain of 262 churches and that denomination during the past three years.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—One hundred and fifty Annamite convicts, employed by the French, mutinied, murdered a Frenchman and a native warder and seriously injured another Frenchman. Sixty of the convicts then seized arms and stores and encamped in boats. The rest of the convicts fled to the woods and hills.

—Among the villages destroyed by the earthquake recently felt in the Grecian Archipelago and Anatolia were Katsapsyro, Ieos, Dere and Lidja. The latter was celebrated for its baths. Slight shocks of earthquake are still felt on the island of Cuba. The British Admiral Hay has sent assistance to Chemine and Cuba.

—The government of China is actively preparing to close the port of Cachea.

—It was the English schooner Otheme which was captured while trespassing upon the preserves of the American Alaska Company.

—The corner stone of a church, to be erected in St. Petersburg on the spot where the late Czar was killed, was laid on Thursday.

—Much damage to property and great loss of life has been occasioned by an earthquake in Asia Minor.

—The village of Villa Alegre, near Brescia, Italy, has been destroyed by fire.

—There was considerable rioting at a Portuguese town, and government troops were resisted, but quiet was restored.

—An expedition to explore New Guinea has returned to Melbourne in consequence of fever attacking its members.

—The trial of sixty-three members of the Nihilist Red Cross Society has just been concluded in Russia. All were sentenced to be sent to Siberia. The testimony of informers and others proved that the society had ramifications in every part of the Empire.

—Telegrams representing 30,000 miners here met at Wigan, in Lancashire, and made a demand upon the masters for an immediate advance of fifteen per cent. in wages of miners.

—O'Donnell has been indicted by the Grand Jury and his trial is fixed for November 23.

—The Porte insists on the immediate collection of taxes in Crete and the inhabitants are preparing for resistance.

—Ammunition envoys have arrived at Hanoi prepared to execute a treaty with France.

—The French troops in Madagascar are suffering greatly from fever and famine.

—It is reported that General Sir Henry Wylie Norman, a member of the Council of the Governor General of India, has been appointed Governor of Jamaica.

—Seven shocks of earthquakes have been felt in the East.

—The Black Flags are massing at Bacninh, and a fight is expected.

—It is said in Paris that Minister Shaw will receive an indemnity of 40,000 francs, and that the French government will apologize to the English government.

—During the services in a Jewish synagogue at Zawadka, in the government of Podolia, Russia, Saturday, a false alarm of fire was raised in the women's gallery, which caused a panic. The people rushed for the door, where there was a terrible crush, during which forty women were killed and thirty others injured.

—The Recorder charged the Grand Jury that it would be their duty to return a true bill for murder against O'Donnell.

—A fire at Nanten on Sunday evening completely destroyed the Magazine de Louvre, in the centre of the town, where the munitions for the government marine are manufactured and stored. The damage to the building alone will reach 500,000f, and the damage to the contents will amount to a far greater sum.

—The English police have failed to obtain any evidence showing connection between O'Donnell and the Irish Invincibles.

—Volunteers have been invited to enroll for the relief guard under the Egyptian government, for the protection of Luxor and Coffine, in Peru, where the troops have been evacuated by the Chileans. It is expected that the evacuation will take place soon.

—Advices from Port au Prince state that a revolution has broken out at that place and half of the city has been destroyed by incendiarism, bombardment, slaughter and pillage. Five foreign war vessels are in port.

Elections in November.

The State elections yet to occur this year will be held on Tuesday, Nov. 6. The complete list is as follows:

Commencement will elect one-half its Senate and its full House of Representatives.

Maryland will elect Governor, Comptroller, Attorney-General, and Legislature.

Massachusetts will elect Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Attorney-General, Auditor, and Legislature.

Minnesota will elect Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Attorney-General, and Railroad Commissioner, and vote upon three proposed amendments to the Constitution of the State, which provide (1) that the general election shall be held here after in November in each even year; (2) that the Secretary of State, the Treasurer, and the Attorney-General shall serve two years and the State Auditor four years, and (3) fix the terms of service of the Judges and the Clerk of the Supreme Court, and of the Judges of the District Court of the Second.

Mississippi will elect its Legislature.

Nebraska will elect a Justice of its Supreme Court and Regents of the State University.

New Jersey will elect Governor, part of its Senate, and its full House of Representatives.

New York will elect Secretary of State, Comptroller, Treasurer, Attorney-General, Engineer and Surveyor, and both branches of the Legislature, and vote upon a proposition to abolish contract labor from the State prisons.

Pennsylvania will elect Auditor-General and State Treasurer.

Virginia will elect part of its Senate and its full assembly.

A MUTE'S EVIDENCE.

The Remarkable Scenes at a Murder Trial in New Mexico.

A correspondent at Silver City, N. M., writes as follows:

"The jury trying Abel Duran and Aurilia Lora for the murder of Wy Pio, one of three Chinamen killed near Fort Bayard on February 3d last, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree, pronouncing in their verdict at the same time that the prisoners be hanged by the neck until dead. A deaf and dumb boy, who was the only witness of the murder, did the work and did it most effectually. He went through signs and drew exactly a diagram as on a former trial. He pointed out the defendants as being present as participants in the murder with such overwhelming, convincing certainty as to leave no doubt of their guilt whatever—even to mathematical certainty. The impression left on the minds of the spectators and jury while the little fellow was giving his silent yet unerring and unpregnable testimony will never be forgotten by them.

"But that picture! It could not be explained on any hypothesis but that of guilt. It was the only avenue in the world left by which the witness could relate his story and be understood. He drew a picture of the flag at the military post. He placed himself in a position on the paper where he could see the three defendants going to the cavalry of the murdered Chinaman. Next he drew a line from where he was standing to the cabin, indicating the direction he went to get there. When he got as far as the house he drew a representation of himself again. He next drew the outline of three men on horseback in front of the cabin door. His next drawing was to indicate the three murdered Chinamen, making three straight marks inside the cabin floor. He then made signs showing that they were Chinamen by reference to their long queues, and showing they were dead.

"He further manifested by signs which were readily understood by his mother, as interpreter, how they were killed, showing the kind of weapons used, in what part of the body the shots took effect, and the manner of using the cleaver. He explained the whole matter fully and clearly in the most minute detail, and after explaining all this he pointed out each of the prisoners with such horrible certainty and self-confidence that the audience, as it were, seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. While he was going through the various motions and signs the spectators and the jury were so intensely interested, and such perfect order and quiet prevailed, that had anyone whispered it could have been heard all over the room. The crowd was not content with remaining in their seats. Everyone was anxious to look upon the countenance of the boy while giving his evidence, and for that purpose stood upon the benches and occupied such other positions as might give them a better view. The testimony was irresistible. There was not a soul present who for a moment entertained the idea that the picture drawn was a fabrication of invention of his own brain.

An Acre of Wretchedness.

With a million to begin with, anybody might soon get as wealthy as Vanderbilt. So says a correspondent of a New York paper. He describes a building in Forsyth street. It is on a lot 25 feet wide by 100 deep. An alleyway of 5 feet runs down one side, and on this the tenements face. The whole house, consequently, in 20 feet wide and 100 feet deep. It is 5 stories high, and is divided into 5 sections, or houses, each 20 feet square. The apartments for a family consist of a living room, 13 feet square, a dark 5x10 bedroom in the rear, and two closets barely large enough to contain two cots for children. There is only one window, and it looks out upon the narrow filthy alley, so that light and ventilation are both scant. There is no water in these houses the tenants lowering buckets from the windows by ropes, and filling them at a hydrant which is surrounded by foul pools. A drain is choked with rotten vegetables and other refuse. But the uncleanliness is not essential to the success of the writers proposed enterprise. What he wishes to call particular attention to is the smallness of the houses and the relative largeness of the rentals. The prices range from $8 a month on the ground floor to $6 on the top, or an average of $7 from each of 24 families. There is a grogery in the basement opening on the street, and this raises the gross income to $10,360 a year. By covering a block with these compact and cheaply constructed houses, about fifteen per cent. clear could be realized on the investment. But that is not all. "I would reserve the exclusive privilege of selling supplies to the tenants," says the scheme; "no other groceries or saloons than mine should be opened in the territory covered by the houses." I went into a Forsyth street store and saw women buying coal at eleven cents a bucketful, or about $10 a ton. Flour was retailing in small quantities at a rate equal to $14 a barrel. For all of their exhibits these poor devils pay on the whole fifty per cent. more than can be got from rich folk. Counting in drinkables, don't you see what a fortune could be made out of an acre or two of tenements full of wretchedness?"

MAMMA'S SHIP.

Which is Supposed to be Coming In.

The Point Lobos watchman of the Merchants' Exchange, San Francisco, was aroused from his monotonous contemplation of the horizon one morning by a faint rap on the lower panel of the door of the station, and upon opening the latter he discovered a rosy-cheeked boy of about five, looking very hot, tired and dust-begrimed, and having evidently made the journey from the city alone and on foot.

"Please, sir, is mamma's ship coming in?"

"What ship is your mother on, my child?" asked the lookout, staring at his diminutive visitor.

"She isn't on any; she's at home," replied the small inquirer, somewhat puzzled. "She has a ship of her own, though, and I want to know if it's coming in?"

"I suppose its father's a captain," said the lookout to himself. "What's the ship's name, my son?"

"Name?" reflected the child; "it has not got any name; it's just mamma's ship, that's all."

"No name?" said the station-mate, more mystified than ever. "Who sent you here, little one?"

"Why, old Jim, the sailor, who lives back of our house. He said this was the place where they watched for the ships to come in, and so I thought I'd come out to-day and see if mamma's was in sight. I started this morning, and people showed me the way, but I didn't think it was so dreadful far. Please, mister, won't you look again for mamma's ship?" and the tiny traveler sank down on the doorstep much exhausted.

"What makes you think your mother has a ship?" asked the watcher, as he lifted the child into a chair.

"Why, because she says so," replied the baby, much astonished by the absurdity of the question. "You see, I'm most crazy for a little spotted pony like Charlie Peters has, and—and a red cart to hitch 'Gardo'—our dog—to. But whenever I tease mamma for them, she says I must wait 'till her ship comes in.' I'm awful tired of waiting, so I thought I'd come here and ask you. Don't you think that little one way off there, with the long black tail, might be it?" and he pointed to a steamer smoking along past the Farrallones.

"I guess it will be along pretty soon now," said the lookout, gravely, sighting through his telescope. "Meanwhile, you climb into that berth yonder and take a nap while I watch." And in a few minutes the Merchants' Exchange telephone repeated to police headquarters the message that a lost child would be found safe and well at the Point.

An hour later, when the distracted mother arrived at the station, the truant was still fast asleep, the contented smile on the little mouth showing that he had reached that placid haven, that dreamland port, where, only, *all* our ships come in.

WHAT DRINK WAS DO.

A Vivid Story of Rural Life in a Large City.

Stories of the degradation and brutality of men who drink a great deal of liquor are so numerous that the tenderest heart becomes more or less callous to them. Occasionally, however, there is heard or read a narrative that gives point to all that reformers have ever said about the curse of rum. Such a story is published in the New York papers. A man of respectable birth, a husband and father, is said not to have had a sober day in six years; his family has frequently been on the verge of starvation whenever his wife was unable to earn food, and he has, to obtain money with which to buy rum, beaten the woman whom he had sworn to love, cherish and protect. Finally, while his wife was in the severest physical stress to which woman is subject, the drunkard, with a cruel taunt, threw himself upon the bed and body of the sufferer. Within a moment or two a little stranger came into the world and died. The brutal husband has since been committed to prison for six months, but his punishment will not undo any of the harm he has inflicted upon his wife and children. Compared with such a brute a murderer seems a petty offender. Sudden death would be a delightful substitute for the prolonged agony that drunkards' families endure.

"This is the most extraordinary and inhuman case that has been brought before me during my entire career as a Police Magistrate," said Justice Morgan, as he looked at the prisoner. "The charge against you is only for being drunk and disorderly. On this I will fine you $10, but I will also hold you in the sum of $1,000 to keep the peace for six months, in default of which you go to the Island for six months. There is just where you belong, and by right ought to have been sent long ago, and I am very sorry that the law prevents me from sending you there for a longer period. This is the most brutal outrage I ever heard of."

"I am glad he has been sent away to the Island," the brute's wife said. "He cannot harm me now or injure my children. I have lived in constant terror of my life for years past, but now it is over and I can rest. Drink has made him insane, I know, and I wish he might be sent where he could be treated for that fearful malady. My friends will try to obtain a separation for me, and I desire it, for I cannot live with him any longer. Little by little he has gone down, until now no one respects us, and I and my children are forever disgraced. His people have done all they could for him, but it was of no use. He lost one position of trust after another, until now he cannot obtain work anywhere. I have kept starvation from the door for us all until I was taken sick, but now I don't know what will become of us."

Declines It.

General Sherman, having learned that a number of prominent army officers and Government officials in Washington intended to celebrate his retirement to civil life by a banquet, said that he was in hopes that no such action would be taken, as he was desirous of slipping into private life as quietly as possible. With this object, he said, he had declined all receptions and banquets tendered him in New York and Philadelphia, and the only reception he had consented to was that of the old soldiers in St. Louis, in welcoming him back to his former home.

Our Exports.

The Bureau of statistics reports the total value of the exports of domestic breadstuffs for the month of December, 1883, to be $16,192,369; for the corresponding month of 1882, $24,662,001; for the three months ended December, 1883, $45,281,501; for the corresponding period in 1882, $70,081,509; for nine months ending September 30, 1883, $130,450,436; for the corresponding period last year, $134,937,899.

THE CHARACTER OF WASHINGTON.

What is Thought of It After a Lapse of One Hundred Years.

The address of Wm. M. Evarts at the Newburg Centennial concluded with the following impressive words:

"The interest, the reverence, that we feel as we recall those great transactions, as we stand upon the spot where they were enacted, centre upon Washington. aGreat everywhere and at all times, the part played upon this field in those closing months of the Revolution was not less conspicuous nor complete in its greatness than any manifestation of his life. Had these events closed his public service, had he then forever retired from the great theatre of action and renown, had he never filled out our admiration and gratitude by the eight years of private life and the eight years of the Chief Magistry which followed the surrender of his military command—if his great presence in the framing of the Constitution and in the guidance of the nation by high statesmanship and pure administration—if all this had been wanting to the full splendor of his fame—if he stood to his countrymen in their memory as he stood upon this very spot one hundred years ago, his face would have shone to all this people as did the face of Moses to the children of Israel when he delivered the tables of the law.

"And now, after a hundred years of marvellous fortunes and crowded experiences, we confront the days and the works and the men of the first age of the Republic. Three wars have broken the peace here proclaimed. The war for neutrality to complete our independence, by establishing our right to be at peace, though other Powers sought to draw us into their wars. The war for boundary, which pushed our limits to the Pacific and rounded our territory. The war of the constitution, which established for this people that, for them and forever, 'Liberty and Union are one and inseparable.' These rolling years have shown growth, forever growth, and strength, increasing strength, and wealth and numbers, ever expanding, while intelligence, freedom, art, culture and religion have pervaded and ennobled all this material greatness. Wide, however, as in our land and vast our population today, these are not the limits to the name, the fame, the power, of the life and character of Washington. If it could be imagined that this nation, rent by disastrous feuds, broken in its unity, should ever present the miserable spectacle of the undefiled garments of his fame parted among his countrymen, while for the seamless vestures of his virtue they cast lots—if this unutterable shame, if this immeasurable crime should overtake this land and this people, be sure that no spot in the wide world is inhospitable to his glory, and no people in it but rejoices in the influence of his power and his virtue.

"If the great statesman and orator Mr. Fox could, in the British Parliament, exalt the character of Washington as that 'illustrious man deriving honor less from the splendor of his situation than from the illustrious use he had made of it,' what shall we say, what can we say, of the peerless majesty of his fame, now that the lapse of a century has opened to our view the long reaches of his path behind us, and before whom all borrowed greatness sinks into insignificance, and all the potentates of Europe become little and contemptible; if the famous eloquence of Erskine would speak of him 'as the only human being for whom he felt an awful reverence;' if the political philosophy of Brougham prescribed it as 'the duty of the historian and sage of all nations to let no occasion pass of commemorating this illustrious man;' if he asserted that 'until time shall be no more will a test of the progress which our race has made in wisdom and virtue be derived from the veneration paid to the immortal name of Washington;' if our own great statesmen and orators join in this acclaim,

All orthurun alias, all ortum tale fatentes.

let his countrymen with one voice accept and cherish the splendid possession, and exalt and perpetuate it now and forever."

MISERA.—John W. Mackey said to a reporter for the St. Paul *Pioneer-Press*: "Mining is the most precarious business in the world." "You can well afford to say it," the reporter retorted, "with $30,000,000 to your credit. But did you think so in 1869, when you were pushing an ore car in the Ophir mine?" "I knew it then only in theory; for my salary of $4 a day was sure, and my wants were simple. You always hear of the successful miners. The men who disappear and are lost in Pauper alley are not so often quoted."

BE PRINCIPLE is more noble, as there is none more lofty, than that of a true obedience.

MARKET NOTES.
NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market reports:

BEEF—Prime, $6.00@$6.15; fair to good, $5.60@$5.90.

BUTTER—New York sold at 29@30c. for choice in pails, and 18@19c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 27@28c., and the common Western at 17@19c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 11½@11½c.; do. fair to good, 10@10½c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 26c. for ordinary to 27c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.15@$3.65; Western, $4.35@$7.35; extra New York, $4.25@$6.00.

GRAIN—Wheat, 1 35@1 36; closer, 30@65c., mill, 60c.; straw, 50@55c.

HOPS—New York, 25@30c.; Eastern, 20@27c.; yearlings, 20@25c.; olds, 8@12c.

PETROLEUM—Crude, 7⅞c.; crude, 6⅞@7⅛c. in bulk; in barrels, 9½c.; naphtha, 6½@6¾c. in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

PORK—Clear back, $15.75@$16.25; dressed hogs, 6½@6¾c.

RICE—Domestic, 7@7½c.

SUGAR—Refined, 7⅞c.; crushed, 8⅛c.; powdered, 7⅞c.; granulated, 7⅞c.; Western granulated, 7⅞c.; Standard A, 7⅞c.; Extra C, 7⅛@7⅜c.; yellow, 6¾@7c.

TALLOW—Prime, 6½@6⅝c.

WHISKEY—Nominal at $1.13.

WOOL—Domestic fleece, 30@40c.; pulled, 25@40c.; Texas, 20@30c.; California, 18@30c.; Canada, 30@40c.; Cape Good Hope, 20@22c.; Montevideo, 20@22c.; Buenos Ayres, 20@22c.; Canada combing, 30@40c.; Donskoi, 20@22c.; Smyrna, 20@22c.; Cape, 20@22c.; Mexican, 20@22c.; Texas, 20@30c.; Valparaiso, 20@22c.; Entre Rios, 20@22c.; Montevideo, 20@22c.; Australian, 30@40c.; Cape, 20@22c.; Peruvian, 20@22c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, $5.00@$5.12½; ryeflour —@4.12½; Minnesota clear, $4.75@$5.00; Minnesota patent, $5.25@$5.50; Pennsylvania family, $5.00@$5.12½; Pennsylvania clear, —@4.12½; Pennsylvania roller, straight, $4.75@$5.00; Western winter, clear, $4.75@$5.00; Western winter, straight, $5.00@$5.25; Western spring, clear, $4.75@$5.00; Western spring, straight, $5.00@$5.25; Minnesota, clear, $4.75@$5.00; Minnesota, straight, $5.00@$5.25.

WHEAT—No. 2 red, $1.31½@1.32; No. 3 red, $1.30@1.31; No. 2 red, December, $1.31½@1.32; No. 2 red, January, $1.32½@1.33; No. 2 red, February, $1.33½@1.34; No. 2 red, March, $1.34½@1.35; No. 2 red, April, $1.35½@1.36; No. 2 red, May, $1.36½@1.37; No. 2 red, June, $1.37½@1.38; No. 2 red, July, $1.38½@1.39; No. 2 red, August, $1.39½@1.40; No. 2 red, September, $1.40½@1.41; No. 2 red, October, $1.41½@1.42; No. 2 red, November, $1.42½@1.43; No. 2 red, December, $1.43½@1.44; No. 2 red, January, $1.44½@1.45; No. 2 red, February, $1.45½@1.46; No. 2 red, March, $1.46½@1.47; No. 2 red, April, $1.47½@1.48; No. 2 red, May, $1.48½@1.49; No. 2 red, June, $1.49½@1.50; No. 2 red, July, $1.50½@1.51; No. 2 red, August, $1.51½@1.52; No. 2 red, September, $1.52½@1.53; No. 2 red, October, $1.53½@1.54; No. 2 red, November, $1.54½@1.55; No. 2 red, December, $1.55½@1.56; No. 2 red, January, $1.56½@1.57; No. 2 red, February, $1.57½@1.58; No. 2 red, March, $1.58½@1.59; No. 2 red, April, $1.59½@1.60; No. 2 red, May, $1.60½@1.61; No. 2 red, June, $1.61½@1.62; No. 2 red, July, $1.62½@1.63; No. 2 red, August, $1.63½@1.64; No. 2 red, September, $1.64½@1.65; No. 2 red, October, $1.65½@1.66; No. 2 red, November, $1.66½@1.67; No. 2 red, December, $1.67½@1.68; No. 2 red, January, $1.68½@1.69; No. 2 red, February, $1.69½@1.70; No. 2 red, March, $1.70½@1.71; No. 2 red, April, $1.71½@1.72; No. 2 red, May, $1.72½@1.73; No. 2 red, June, $1.73½@1.74; No. 2 red, July, $1.74½@1.75; No. 2 red, August, $1.75½@1.76; No. 2 red, September, $1.76½@1.77; No. 2 red, October, $1.77½@1.78; No. 2 red, November, $1.78½@1.79; No. 2 red, December, $1.79½@1.80; No. 2 red, January, $1.80½@1.81; No. 2 red, February, $1.81½@1.82; No. 2 red, March, $1.82½@1.83; No. 2 red, April, $1.83½@1.84; No. 2 red, May, $1.84½@1.85; No. 2 red, June, $1.85½@1.86; No. 2 red, July, $1.86½@1.87; No. 2 red, August, $1.87½@1.88; No. 2 red, September, $1.88½@1.89; No. 2 red, October, $1.89½@1.90; No. 2 red, November, $1.90½@1.91; No. 2 red, December, $1.91½@1.92; No. 2 red, January, $1.92½@1.93; No. 2 red, February, $1.93½@1.94; No. 2 red, March, $1.94½@1.95; No. 2 red, April, $1.95½@1.96; No. 2 red, May, $1.96½@1.97; No. 2 red, June, $1.97½@1.98; No. 2 red, July, $1.98½@1.99; No. 2 red, August, $1.99½@2.00; No. 2 red, September, $2.00½@2.01; No. 2 red, October, $2.01½@2.02; No. 2 red, November, $2.02½@2.03; No. 2 red, December, $2.03½@2.04; No. 2 red, January, $2.04½@2.05; No. 2 red, February, $2.05½@2.06; No. 2 red, March, $2.06½@2.07; No. 2 red, April, $2.07½@2.08; No. 2 red, May, $2.08½@2.09; No. 2 red, June, $2.09½@2.10; No. 2 red, July, $2.10½@2.11; No. 2 red, August, $2.11½@2.12; No. 2 red, September, $2.12½@2.13; No. 2 red, October, $2.13½@2.14; No. 2 red, November, $2.14½@2.15; No. 2 red, December, $2.15½@2.16; No. 2 red, January, $2.16½@2.17; No. 2 red, February, $2.17½@2.18; No. 2 red, March, $2.18½@2.19; No. 2 red, April, $2.19½@2.20; No. 2 red, May, $2.20½@2.21; No. 2 red, June, $2.21½@2.22; No. 2 red, July, $2.22½@2.23; No. 2 red, August, $2.23½@2.24; No. 2 red, September, $2.24½@2.25; No. 2 red, October, $2.25½@2.26; No. 2 red, November, $2.26½@2.27; No. 2 red, December, $2.27½@2.28; No. 2 red, January, $2.28½@2.29; No. 2 red, February, $2.29½@2.30; No. 2 red, March, $2.30½@2.31; No. 2 red, April, $2.31½@2.32; No. 2 red, May, $2.32½@2.33; No. 2 red, June, $2.33½@2.34; No. 2 red, July, $2.34½@2.35; No. 2 red, August, $2.35½@2.36; No. 2 red, September, $2.36½@2.37; No. 2 red, October, $2.37½@2.38; No. 2 red, November, $2.38½@2.39; No. 2 red, December, $2.39½@2.40; No. 2 red, January, $2.40½@2.41; No. 2 red, February, $2.41½@2.42; No. 2 red, March, $2.42½@2.43; No. 2 red, April, $2.43½@2.44; No. 2 red, May, $2.44½@2.45; No. 2 red, June, $2.45½@2.46; No. 2 red, July, $2.46½@2.47; No. 2 red, August, $2.47½@2.48; No. 2 red, September, $2.48½@2.49; No. 2 red, October, $2.49½@2.50; No. 2 red, November, $2.50½@2.51; No. 2 red, December, $2.51½@2.52; No. 2 red, January, $2.52½@2.53; No. 2 red, February, $2.53½@2.54; No. 2 red, March, $2.54½@2.55; No. 2 red, April, $2.55½@2.56; No. 2 red, May, $2.56½@2.57; No. 2 red, June, $2.57½@2.58; No. 2 red, July, $2.58½@2.59; No. 2 red, August, $2.59½@2.60; No. 2 red, September, $2.60½@2.61; No. 2 red, October, $2.61½@2.62; No. 2 red, November, $2.62½@2.63; No. 2 red, December, $2.63½@2.64; No. 2 red, January, $2.64½@2.65; No. 2 red, February, $2.65½@2.66; No. 2 red, March, $2.66½@2.67; No. 2 red, April, $2.67½@2.68; No. 2 red, May, $2.68½@2.69; No. 2 red, June, $2.69½@2.70; No. 2 red, July, $2.70½@2.71; No. 2 red, August, $2.71½@2.72; No. 2 red, September, $2.72½@2.73; No. 2 red, October, $2.73½@2.74; No. 2 red, November, $2.74½@2.75; No. 2 red, December, $2.75½@2.76; No. 2 red, January, $2.76½@2.77; No. 2 red, February, $2.77½@2.78; No. 2 red, March, $2.78½@2.79; No. 2 red, April, $2.79½@2.80; No. 2 red, May, $2.80½@2.81; No. 2 red, June, $2.81½@2.82; No. 2 red, July, $2.82½@2.83; No. 2 red, August, $2.83½@2.84; No. 2 red, September, $2.84½@2.85; No. 2 red, October, $2.85½@2.86; No. 2 red, November, $2.86½@2.87; 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